A Harry Potter fanfic

by keiranscottenock

Category: Harry Potter
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-10 09:18:28
Updated: 2016-04-10 09:18:28
Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:39:51
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 1,030
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: My own take on Harry Potter. Same classic story with a few characters created by me. Our story begins in Harry,'s fifth year

A Harry Potter fanfic

**A HP fanfic by keiranscottenock**

Disclaimer: I do not own harry potter I only own the plot of this story and the characters I create and add

Backround info: I will be jumping through certain parts from the books that are not important to the story. This will begin in Harry's fifth year

**Chapter 1: The Long Lost Potter:**

The 15 year old awoke from his meditation. He had been in the spirit world for fourteen years not aging, not able to see his siblings. But now it was time his brother would be in fifth year and as Albus Dumbledore promised it was time to explain the prophecy to his brother. Scott Potter was ready to return to the mortal realm.

Number 12 Grimauld Place

Harry Potter was confused he had arrived at this strange place just a few hours ago. He had understood very little of what Ron and Hermione had told him. All he knew that he was at the headquarters of some kind of anti-Voldemort group. Deep in thought he barely heard Mrs. Weasley calling him down for dinner. He had just sat down when the front door was knocked down completely. He instinctively drew his wand while his Godfather, Sirius Black his Ex-Professor, Remus Lupin and himself made their way wearily to the whole where the door had once been. He saw the one who had knocked down the door the young man was no less than Harry's age but and he too held his wand at then ready a sword in his spare hand. For some reason the boy looked

familiar to him, his best friend Hermione for some reason had the same feeling.

"_Who are you !" _Sirius roared reminding Harry very much of the bear-like dog Sirius was able to become.

The young man laughed _"I'm disappointed Uncle Padfoot I thought you would recognize your own godson."_

"_Only one of my godchildren is still alive and he is standing right in between me and Moony"_

"_No Sirius I'm alive and if you lower your wands and let me explain what happened you'll understand. I'll even use verituserum."_

It was unanimous at once the two man and the two teenagers lowered their wands the new arrival lowered his sword as well. Remus fetched the verituserum as well as the antidote. The mystery boy took three drops and the questioning began.

"_what is your name" _Sirius asked

"_Scott Evan Potter"_ the young man replied, the whole room gasped.

"_who is your Godfather"_

"_Sirius Orion Black"_

"_Who were your parents"_

"_James and Lily Potter"_

"_By George it's really him Sirius"_

"_Scott how did you come back from the dead ?"_

"_I was to conjure up dead bodies for myself and Harry's twin sister, the minute the attack came Mum and Dad told me to take my sister and run I took a secret passage way from the house all the way to Hogwarts only my family, Albus and Sirius new of the passage way as it was new and unmarked on the Marauder's Map. I went straight to Albus and told him of the attack I told him the plans. He went straight to Godric's Hollow from there. I found the nearest muggle town and gave my sister to a squib family we knew asking them to give her their last name until I returned. From there I did what Albus instructed I used Excalibur which I took from the house and cut open the dimensional barrier and retreated to the spirit world for fourteen years. Albus told me told me not to return till Harry's fifth year and now I've returned to find harry and my sister."_

They gave Scott the antidote and Sirius said _" Harry meet your elder brothe Scott Potter"_

Harry was shocked mhe had a brother and according to his new found relative a twin sister too. It was so much to take in he fainted then and there.

A few hours later he woke up his brother was waiting by his bed side eager to get too know him.

" _So tell me about yourself "_ Scott said

"_Ok I'm in Gryffindor, I'm the seeker on the Quidditch team, my favourite subject is DADA and my least favourite subject is Potions"_

"_ok now I'll tell you about myself, well you don't age in the spirit world so I look 15 which was my age the year our parents died but mentally I'm 29"_

Scott suggested they finish their conversation downstairs over dinner which is what they did.

A few hours later Harry had just finished explaining to his brother about the Dementors'

" _Filthy soul suckers" _Scott muttered angrily

"_Hey Scott what's that"_ Harry asked pointing to the sword hanging from his brother's belt

"_ah I was wondering when you'd get curious, well you see Harry this is Excalibur rivalled in power only by its brother the Sword of Merlin."_

"_Ok but how did you come across the sword"_

"_Well you see Harry, Merlin had four children and those four children were the founders of Hogwarts. We are descendants of his first born son Godric Gryffindor thus, making us decendants of Merlin which is why you were able to pull the sword of Gryffindor from the sorting hat. Only a descendant of Godric Gryffindor can pull that sword out of the hat. There are only two family lines that are descended from Gryffindor left, the Potter line and the Longbottom line. The same thing applies to Excalibur and the Sword of Merlin but slightly more complicated any descendant of Merlin as long as they have pure intentions may wield the swords."_

Harry nodded to show that he understood.

"_Well little brother it has been wonderful getting to know you but I have to go find our sister."_

"_What was our sister's name ?" _

"_It was Hermione Jean Potter, Remus was actually her Godfather, I put many glamour charms on her and then I sent to live with a nice squib family, the Grangers."_

Harry gasped. _"So her name would be Hermione Jean Granger ?"_

"_Yes, why?"_

But it was Hermione who answered _"Because my name is Hermione Jean Granger"_

End

file.